

## WALKIN' FO' MOONEY'S CAKE

**THE WARREN ALDERMAN IS SOLID  
WITH THE CALLED VOICE**

### His Wife Among the Ebony Maids and Gets a

In the midst of Harlem, on Lexington avenue, far up toward 125th street, there is a long, broad road, which is reached by a short flight of steps and which is called the Ladies' Temple. Thursday night, in the first place, the Ladies' Amateur Club, which is composed of colored citizens with good voices, was on hand with all its friends to sing and be merry, and Alderman Moore was there with his friends, too. It seemed to get cold with the colored vote if it was not for the colored people, who were warm enough to breathe in the hall, and no more. On the front row sat Alderman Moore, with the flashes of his big diamond shining up with wonder the faces of two small negro babies that were sandwiched in between the Alderman and his mother. Then came Gabe, Gabe, looking like a black angel, and then came the colored people, Mark Clayton face, with Alderman John Quinn

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As for Pat Kelly, better known as Strong Armed Kelly, he dropped real big tears upon his shirt front, while John Quinn and Gabe House struggled hard, but in vain, to appear un-

Toward the end of the concert it was noticed that a great many eyes were turned toward a conspicuous brown cake that stood on a table, and when the singing was over a speech was made about the cake. It had been presented by Alderman Mooney, who had ordered that

up, and who personally supervised the salaried firing which made the negro youngsters a cake walk, under the patronage of the fireman, and that cake was to be baked for the fireman. The fireman was to be in the platform, with the Allerman in the middle, while the mothers stowed the youngsters away in corners, and a big open space in the hall was reserved for the fireman. When the ball, it was announced that every young man who wanted to enter the cake walk must pay 25 cents for the privilege, and the young man with the most money for a cake walk was to be the Allerman. The Allerman said no, that would never do, and declared that he would back all entries, and John Quinn said he did, too. The white men then quarreled to see which should put up the

When a young man was entered, he selected his partner and joined the line that was forming. The first to be called out was a young man and every young woman was looking at him. Gabe, who was standing in the back of the line, saw the young man and was disappointed. The Police Commissioner Francis made introductions, and Alderman Mooney presided. The young man and woman were to take a walk. Prof. Carter at the piano struck a march that was full of melody and fire. That was a genuine cake walk, such as every one has heard about. Mr. Spurrenbaum dressed in a Prince Albert coat, and walking with a grace and dignity that was a credit to his race. He walked in vain to attract us. On his arm hung Mrs. Robinson, all in black, with curls around her head. The young man and woman were walking in Alderman Mooney's shoes. He was looking at the young man and woman and beamed of Strong-Arm, and the two African Amazons were looking at him. But Kelly did not look at them. He was looking at the young woman named Emma, who wore a red dress and had cheeks of a color that nearly glowed against a skin that Emma was the winner. And when the music stopped, he turned and looked back up his pedigree. Before the band had gone very far the excitement was so great that the young man and woman were waived from the walkers to the cake, and from the cake to the countenance of the Alderman, who was looking at the young woman and was scarcely implying those whom he admired to

No one could ever give an idea of the elation and freedom of motion that was expressed into that creak walk. It was the poetry of motion combined with the rush of a locomotive and the enthusiasm of an irritated bull. The young men turned corners with a sharpness that threatened to break them short off at the hips, and the young women swayed back and forth until Commissioner French thought they were back in his babyhood days, watching the willows bend in the breeze on the edge of the family brook. It was a grand sight, and

as the best walker. The judges tried hard to decide, and finally Gabe Case announced that was a dead heat, and that the best six couples must begin all over again.

Mr. Garnett and Mrs. Robinson led off once more. Mr. Council and Mrs. Cook came next, then Mr. Robinson followed with Miss Scott, and Mr. Morris Williams came fourth with Miss Macy the Emma whom Pat Kelly had chosen a winner. Mr. Shilton and Mrs. Hill, and Mr. Broker and Miss Broker were the last.

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**Signs Once Prediction.**  
Fair weather, followed by increasing clouds.

**BROOKLYN.**

The various municipal departments will pass under the new and unified control to-morrow.

The first annual ball of the Volunteer Fireman's Association will take place to-morrow night in the assembly of music.

The committee on Rules and Regulations of the Board of Education has recommended a vote of an increase of the firemen's salaries of about 10 per cent.

The Thirtieth Regiment and Veteran Corps army, the largest of its kind in the world, will be disbanded at Fort Wood, in the Flatlands avenue ground, at 11 o'clock, on the 10th of August. The regulations were reviewed by Major Whitney.

**JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.**

The Protestant Episcopal Church of the Holy Trinity has been incorporated for \$10,000.

The formation of a New York State Cricket Association has been left in the hands of H. Chadwick.

The New York Legislature is now meeting in Congress for accepting the United States Constitution as an instrument recorded in the Register's Office yesterday.

party on the northwest corner of Fifty-sixth street Broadway.

Louis Cooper, an employee in the tin shop at 258 Front st., was stabbed in the breast and back yesterday in a fight by a fellow workman named Kelly. The ends are slight. Kelly escaped.

Henry W. Wright, butler for Mrs. Gibson at 253 Lexington avenue, was held in the Yorkville Police Court today on a charge of indecent assault upon Miss

die Van Brunt has granted an absolute divorce to Nellie Nevee Jr. from H. Evelyn Nevee, and to mutual abrogation from Archibald Johnston. Judge Day has granted a limited divorce to Mary E. O'Brien from John J. O'Brien.

The Swiss Benevolent Society expended \$6,000 in raising, feeding, and sending home poor Swiss. At an annual meeting yesterday, J. Berthelmann was elected president. The society will continue to collect subscriptions and visit the sick and the poor.

A woman in the garb of a Sister of Charity called at the shop of Miss E. Murphy, 112 Bowery, yesterday. Mr. Murphy gave her 25 cents, and after seeing several other shops ascertained she was not a nun.